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This edition much earlier.

A

DESCRIPTION

OF

BUXTON,

AND

THE ADJACENT COUNTRY;

OR THE

NEW GUIDE,

FOR

LADIES and GENTLEMEN,

RESORTING TO

THAT PLACE OF HEALTH AND AMUSEMENT;

WHERE

FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF THE PUBLIC,

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE,

Has magnificently provided such very handsome and ample

ACCOMMODATIONS.

Compiled by W. BOTT, BUXTON.

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1795.

BIBLIOTECA
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A

DESCRIPTION

OF

BUXTON, &c.

THE ſalubrity of the air, and the excellent quality of the water, are entitled to very particular and diſtinguiſhed notice, on account of both their very ancient reputation and great uſefulneſs.

It will ſcarcely admit of a doubt, that *Buxton*, on account of its warm ſprings, was frequented by the *Romans*, at the time when they were in poſſeſſion of this country; and, tho' this place was very much attended in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, yet the number of thoſe who have reſorted thither ſince that time has been continually increaſing; houſes

for their reception and accommodation, have alſo, as might be ſuppoſed, been multiplied in the ſame proportion.

The *Hall*, which is the moſt ancient building, has been erected at different periods; the oldeſt part was raiſed above two hundred years ago; in the reign of *Charles* the Iſt. an addition was made to it by *George Talbot*, *Earl of Shrewſbury*, but the largeſt part was not built till the middle of the preſent century.

Beſides the *Hall*, there are ſeveral other houſes deſigned for the ſame purpoſe, but none of them are equal to it in ſize, or convenience of ſituation: However, there has been lately erected, a range of building, which, for beauty and magnificence, exceeds any other in this part of the kingdom; it is conſtructed in the form of a *Creſcent*, with a colonade extending the whole length of the front—the ſpace of the building is two hundred and fifty-ſeven feet wide, and eleven feet high. This *Creſcent* conſiſts of four private lodging-houſes, two hotels, and the

Aſſembly

Aſſembly Room; the latter of which forms a part of the larger hotel, and is ſeventy five feet ſix inches long, thirty feet two inches wide, and thirty feet high; an elegant ſtone balluſtrade extends the whole length of the front, and the arms of the *Cavendiſh* family, neatly carved in ſtone, are fixed in the centre —the number of windows in this magnificent building are upwards of three hundred.

It is not poſſible to aſcertain with exactneſs the number of the company who reſort to *Buxton* every ſeaſon, but it is computed that the public buildings and private lodgings will accommodate above ſeven hundred perſons, beſides the inhabitants of the place, and it is well known that for ſome years paſt, ſeveral perſons have occaſionally been obliged to ſeek lodgings in the neighbouring villages.

There are circumſtances attending the uſe of *Buxton* water, of which it may not be improper to take notice: When drank in conſiderable quantity, it is found to poſſeſs a binding and heating quality, and is productive of many feveriſh ſymptoms; with a

view of preventing ſuch diſagreeable effects, it is uſual to recommend a gentle purgative, to keep the body open. Theſe waters in common with a great many others, are obſerved, upon firſt drinking, to affect the head with a ſort of giddineſs, attended with a ſenſe of univerſal fulneſs and drowſineſs, but after uſing them a few days, the ſenſations go off, and are ſeldom or never perceived afterwards.

The ſpirit is different in different waters, and in moſt appears ſo extremely fugitive, that it immediately flies off when expoſed to the air—all waters are beſt when drank at the fountain-head. Pure water, as it betrays neither taſte nor ſmell, muſt be admirably calculated to correct the acrimonious ſtate of the fluids, from whatever cauſe it may ariſe, and if any thing upon earth, can be conſidered as an univerſal remedy, it muſt be water. A uniform courſe of this pure element, aſſiſted by exerciſe, and a proper regimen in diet, will do more in ſome diſeaſes than any thing we know of.

Buxton waters are of particular ſervice to people who are ſubject to bilious cholics, but the patient muſt be careful to aſſiſt them by obſerving a ſuitable regimen in his diet, avoiding all things of a hot ſtimulating nature, or ſuch as have a tendency to exalt the humours. There is a cholic which attacks people of a ſcorbutic habit, that ſeems to derive its origin from the acrimonious ſtate of the humours, and *Buxton* waters are found to be of ſingular ſervice in that diſorder, eſpecially when accompanied with ſuch remedies as tend to correct the impurities of the blood. Theſe waters reſtore the tone of the ſtomach and inteſtines, after diarrhœus and dyſenteries contracted at ſea, or upon land: The patient ſhould however be adviſed to begin with ſmall doſes, increaſing the quantity as they are found to agree. They are found to be of great uſe in the cure of the diabetes; and thoſe who are ſubject to fits of the gravel frequently find great benefit from them. They are alſo famous for the cure of rheumatic complaints; and in ſeveral kinds of palſy, they are preferred to *Bath*.

It is to be remarked that thoſe who go to *Buxton* on account of rheumatic complaints, find their pains increaſe, and after bathing and drinking the waters a few days, perceive a ſenſation of fulneſs and uneaſineſs all over their bodies, but this is no unpromiſing ſign, as it denotes that the impacted matter is attenuated, and again abſorbed into the circulation, which before had been obſtructed in the ſmall veſſels running between the fibres of the muſcles; they ought therefore to perſiſt in bathing and drinking, taking care to avoid cold, which might be of bad conſequence and endanger an attack of a rheumatic fever. If any particular joint be more affected than the reſt, it muſt be well pumped and rubbed with a fleſh bruſh, in order to attenuate the impacted matter. Many rheumatic perſons of my acquaintance have received great benefit from wearing a flannel ſhirt next their ſkin, and it is known, from reaſon and experience, to be a powerful promoter of inſenſible perſpiration. Theſe waters are ſerviceable in the ſcorbutic rheumatiſm, which often attacks women and men of a weakly conſtitution; and differs from the

the genuine rheumatiſm, from its being more irregular in its attacks, ſeldom or ever attended with any degree of fever, and rarely occaſioning any ſwelling.

The waters of *Buxton* are of ſo happy a temperature, that they may be uſed either as a warm or cold bath. The inſtant a perſon plunges into the water, he receives a ſhock nearly equal to what is felt upon going into river water in a hot ſummer's day; in a few minutes the ſenſation of coldneſs goes off, a moſt agreeable warmth ſucceeds, and if the Patient remains in the bath, a relaxation of the veſſels and muſcular parts will enſue; this may juſtly be eſteemed amongſt the chief properties of *Buxton* water, in which it very widely differs, from both *Bath* and *Briſtol*; for in the one, the waters are too hot, and in the other too cold, to enjoy this advantage.

There are few diſeaſes which require bathing more than once in twenty-four hours, and according to the nature of the caſe, the time of remaining in the bath muſt be ſhortened or protracted; if it be ſhort, it operates much

after

after the manner of a river bath in the height of ſummer; but if the perſon chuſes to remain four minutes, the relaxing power of the bath will then begin to take place. The morning, about an hour before breakfaſt is the beſt time for bathing, though any time in the day may be proper, if not too ſoon after eating.

Few people drink above three pints of the water in a day, but if their ſtomachs can well bear, and the nature of the caſe requires it, they may ſafely increaſe the quantity. The uſual ſeaſon for drinking the *Water*, is from the beginning of *April* to the beginning of *November;* but if the patient requires a longer perſeverance, he may ſafely uſe it all the winter, as it is found upon repeated trials to be equally good in all ſeaſons.

The baths which are *five* in number, have been formed at different periods. The *Gentlemen's* has been built time immemorial—that for the *Ladies* is of a moderate date. There are three private baths, a cold bath, and one which is appropriated to the uſe of the poor.

They

They are all adjoining to one another, but diſtinct apartments.

In the *Gentlemen's* bath, the water riſes on the ſouth eaſt ſide, in a ſtratum of lime-ſtone, and in the other through ſeveral ſeams in the floor. It has been calculated that all the ſprings throw out the water at the rate of ſixty gallons in a minute; the *Gentlemen's* bath has filled to the height of five feet in fifty minutes, and two hours and fifty minutes are required to fill all the three baths.

The poor at their bath are not only ex- exempted from all charge, but alſo meet with great aſſiſtance and ſupport from the charitable contributions of the company who reſort to *Buxton*, as it is cuſtomary for every new comer, if he ſtays more than one day, to give one ſhilling for their uſe, which is collected and taken care of by the Steward of the houſe in which he happens to lodge: and the ſum raiſed in this way in the courſe of the ſeaſon, has ſome years paſt been very conſiderable. The common weekly allowance to the poor is ſix ſhillings, and ſhould any

any of them be more weak and neceſſitous, then it is uſual to add ſomething more.

Buxton is a place of reſort for pleaſure, as well as for health; the common amuſements are, in the morning, taking the air, and ſometimes hunting, in the evening, plays and dancing; to the former purpoſe the country is moſt excellently adapted, and a moſt excellent pack of harriers are kept by ſubſcription, where all Gentlemen that reſort to *Buxton*, may have the pleaſure of hunting from *Michaelmas* to *Lady-day;* and the country being high and open, forms a pleaſing contraſt to thoſe who are accuſtomed to low and flat ſituations.

Pool's Hole is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance from *Buxton*, the entrance to which is low and contracted, as that of *Peak's Hole* is lofty and magnificent; the paſſage at firſt is ſo very low and narrow, that it is impoſſible to go forward without ſtooping; however, after having proceeded between twenty and thirty yards in this poſture, you enter a ſpacious and lofty cavern, the roof and ſides of which

are

are continually dropping, and congeals itſelf into large pillars and maſſes upon the floor; theſe bodies are daily increaſing from the diſpoſition of calcarious earth, with which the drops of water from the roof are diſcharged in very great abundance, and it is no ſmall amuſement as you go along, to obſerve the diverſity of curious figures which they have produced. When you reach the *Flitch of Bacon*, which is a large icicle hanging from the roof of the cavern, it becomes again a little contracted; but beyond this part, it is once more wide and lofty, and continues ſo till you come to the *Queen of Scots'* Pillar, which is a name given to a large maſſy column of ſtalactites, on account of its having been viſited, according to tradition, by that unfortunate *Queen* during her ſtay at *Buxton:* The following lines, ſhe wrote upon a pane of glaſs, at the *Hall*, before ſhe left *Buxton:*

Buxton, whoſe fame thy *Baths* ſhall ever tell;
Whom I, perhaps, ſhall ſee no more, farewell.

As this *Pillar* cannot be paſſed without ſome difficulty and danger, few perſons venture beyond it, nor does it ſeem deſireable; for by proceeding thus far, a pretty compleat idea

of the cavern may be formed: The path hitherto is along the ſide and at ſome height from the bottom of this ſubterraneous paſſage, but to viſit and examine the interior extremity, it becomes neceſſary to deſcend a few yards by very ſlippery and ill-formed ſteps; at firſt the path at the bottom is tolerably even and level, but at the diſtance of twenty yards the paſſage riſes with a perpendicular aſcent to the height of about eighty yards; and as it is difficult to climb up, it ſeldom happens that ſuch an attempt is made by thoſe who are led by mere curioſity into the place: It is, however, cuſtomary for the guide to fix a candle at the extremity, which has a ſingular and beautiful effect, to thoſe who ſtand below, and appears much like an evening ſtar. The way by which you return, lies along the bottom of the cavern, and you are obliged to paſs under the *Queen of Scots'* Pillar; and by thus changing the path, an opportunity is furniſhed of better aſcertaining the height and width of the cavern in every part, and of viewing other accumulations of watery icicle, ſome of which are of a prodigious ſize and extraordinary form: When you return

to

to the narrow paſſage by which you entered, two cavities in the rock are ſhewn, one of which is called *Pool's Chamber*, and the other his *Cloſet*. The whole length of this ſubterraneous paſſage is ſaid to be five hundred and ſixty yards, viz. four hundred and ſixty to the *Queen of Scots'* Pillar, and one hundred beyond it.

A few years ago as ſome men were getting ſtone at the top of a hill above *Pool's Hole* to burn to lime, they broke into a freſh cavern, which is ſuppoſed to communicate with it at the bottom of the hill, but it was impoſſible to get down.

About a mile and a half from the Hill juſt mentioned, ſtands *Axe-Hill*, which is one of the largeſt Hills in this country, out of which iſſue four Rivers, viz. the *Wye*, the *Dane*, the *Dove*, and the *Goit*, and from whence of a fine clear day, with a teleſcope, you may ſee the *Welch* Mountains, and the *Light houſe*, beyond *Liverpool*.

The moſt ſtriking and remarkable cavern in *Derbyſhire*, which has ever been diſcovered

in the clefts of the lime-ſtone rocks, is met with at *Caſtleton*, about twelve miles from *Buxton*, and is generally known by the name of *Peak's-hole*: It is ſituated in a deep and narrow receſs of the valley, in which the Town ſtands on each ſide; near the end of the receſs, two large faces of rock are ſeen riſing to a vaſt height; on the ſummit to the left, and cloſe to the edge of the precipice, an ancient caſtle appears, as it were perched aloft in the air, and at the foot of the rock on the oppoſite ſide, the mouth of the cavern opens with grandeur and magnificence. It is about eight yards high and forty wide, the arch at the entrance is regularly formed, and in a direct line extends near three hundred feet: This part is tolerably light, and inhabited by a number of poor people employed in the manufacture of packthread, who having built ſmall dwellings, follow their work in this ſpacious and extended vault, without experiencing the burning heats of the *ſummer*, or the ſharp colds of the *winter* ſeaſon. Beyond the firſt turning, a gentle declivity is perceived, and the path is rendered wet and dirty by the drops of water which are

frequently

frequently falling from the roof: At the diſtance of about one hundred and thirty yards from the mouth of the cavern, all further progreſs into it was formerly obſtructed by a projection of the rock and a deep gulph at the extremity of it; but a paſſage having been opened through the rock, a door is hung and locked, to prevent any one going beyond this place without the aſſiſtance of a guide.

The cavern, which has been ſome time gradually contracting, appears about twenty yards further, to be entirely cloſed in every part; however, upon a near approach to the rock, a low paſſage under it, almoſt full of water, is diſcovered; this opening is juſt large enough to admit a ſmall boat, and the paſſengers are obliged to lie almoſt flat down: Upon landing, you will find yourſelf in a cavern ſtill more ſpacious than the former, as it is ſaid to be ſeventy yards wide and forty high; into which not a ray of light can enter it, excepting what proceeds from the candle which you carry with you, the faint glimmering of which, tends only to render you ſenſible of the extreme darkneſs

and

and horror of the place; yet by a proper diſpoſition of candles, a tolerable complete idea of its ſhape and ſize may be formed, and when ſufficiently illuminated, a path is diſcoverable on the right hand, which leads up a ſteep aſcent to the top of a high rock, called the *Chancel:* Deſcending from this elevated ſituation, and proceeding further in the cavern, you will perceive that it becomes again much narrower and lower, after which nothing occurs particularly deſerving of remark.

The whole length of this ſubterraneous paſſage is ſaid to be ſeven hundred and fifty yards. About eight years ago, at a ſmall diſtance from the end of the old paſſage a new one was diſcovered, the length of which is about a hundred and ſixty-four yards; but it is not equal either in height or width to that which has been deſcribed. It may be proper to obſerve, that a ſtream of water runs through the whole length of this celebrated cavern, which after heavy rain is generally ſo much ſwelled as to render it impoſſible to viſit the more diſtant parts of the cavern, as it muſt be

croſſed

croſſed ſeveral times, and in one place, on account of its depth, the aſſiſtance of the guide becomes abſolutely neceſſary.

The moſt ſtriking valley in the *Peak* is that in which the town of *Caſtleton* ſtands. The firſt view you get into it, is the beſt, more eſpecially at a point where the road makes a ſudden and abrupt turning along the edge of a high and ſteep precipice down into the town of *Caſtleton:* The valley which is at leaſt eight hundred feet deep, and in many parts near two miles wide, extends directly eaſtward to the diſtance of five or ſix miles; a number of leſſer dales from the north and ſouth, are ſeen at various diſtances to open into it, and the ſteep hill of the valley is rendered very beautiful by a ſeries of well cultivated incloſures, which riſe one above another to its very edge.

The village of *Hope*, with its ſpire church which ſtands about two miles to the eaſt, down the valley, has a very agreeable effect, and by directing your eye along the north ſide, you ſee the country boldly ſwelling into

into hills, and at length terminating into two high points at a conſiderable diſtance from each other: When you deſcend from this elevated ſituation, a freſh ſet of objects preſent themſelves, no leſs ſtriking and picturerſque, and at the bottom the town of *Caſtleton* is obſerved. On a very high eminence to the ſouth of this Town, the ruins of an ancient caſtle frequently attract your eye, and directly beyond the town, the celebrated *Mam Torr* raiſes its lofty head, ſeeming with an awful majeſty to overlook all the ſcene of beauty and grandeur: Every mile, nay almoſt every ſtep preſents freſh objects and ſcenes, ſome of them grand, beautiful, and romantic.

Whoever has followed the courſe of the river *Derwent* from *Hatherſage*, by *Chatſworth*, *Darley*, *Matlock* and *Duffield*, as far as the town of *Derby*, will have a clearer idea of the highly varied and charming ſcenery of this valley, than any words can expreſs; it may, however, perhaps, be worth while, to attempt a deſcription of that part of it which paſſes near the village of *Matlock*.

When

When you approach *Matlock*, from the ſouth, you are preſented with a ſpecimen of the ſcenery by which the dale is diſtinguiſhed; there is a piece of rock at the bottom of *Cromford* Hill, which is varied on its ſurface, and beautifully fringed with wood, on the right of which Sir *Richard Arkwright* has erected a moſt noble manſion houſe on the other ſide the river *Derwent*.

The entrance into *Matlock Dale* is through a rock, which has been blaſted for the purpoſe of opening a convenient paſſage: It was intended, when the paſſage was made, to have left a rude arch, which was a happy Idea, and, had it been carried into execution, would have had an excellent effect; but even in its preſent ſtate, the views from this place are very ſtriking. On the left hand of the *Dale*, prodigious high, barren and large rocks appear, and, caſting your eye on the contrary ſide, you ſee others riſing to the perpendicular height of two or three hundred feet, forming a moſt magnificent rampart; but the horror they would inſpire is greatly diminiſhed, by the variety of trees and

and ſhrubs with which ſeveral of them are adorned, which give a ſoftneſs to the ſcene, and render it beautiful and ſublime. Whilſt the lower part of the *Dale* is covered with wood and branches of trees, which hang in a very pleaſing manner over the river, the moſt ſtupendous rocks are ſeen boldly projecting forward, ſome entirely bare, others partly covered with ſhrubs, which have no nouriſhment or ſupport but what is found in the crevices of theſe rocks; and the conſtant winding of the *Dale*, which extends in nearly the ſame romantic ſtile to the diſtance of two miles, much heightens and improves the ſcene. But to render the charms of this delightful place more pleaſing, the river *Derwent*, (which has been already noticed as paſſing through it) flows, in ſome parts, with a noiſe and a rapid current, and in others, with ſuch a deep and gentle ſtream, that its unruffled ſurface clearly reflects the rocks and woods near its margin; thus rocks, trees, ſhrubs and water conſpiring at once, to fill the mind of the ſpectator with admiration and delight.

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The *Dale* will be ſeen with ſtill additional advantage by croſſing the river in a boat above the *Old Bath*, where it is obſerved, that art has contributed to improve the natural beauty of the place. On landing, three walks are ſeen pointing through the wood in ſo many different directions; two of them, by curious and frequent windings along the ſide of the dale, at laſt bring you to its ſummit, on the edge of a very high and ſteep precipice, where you have a new and different view of all the beautiful ſcenes through which you have paſſed. The other path I have mentioned is called the *Lover's Walk*, and runs along the ſide of the river; it has been cut through the wood, and is delightfully arched by the branches of the trees with which it is incloſed: There is, beſides, another very pleaſant walk through a grove, which lies betwixt the *Old* and *New Bath*.

No object, however, in *Matlock* dale is ſo ſtriking, as a grand and ſtupendous rock, known by the name of the *High Torr*; which riſes almoſt perpendicular from the river, to the height of about three hundred feet, and boldly

boldly projects its broad front into the valley —the upper part is one ſolid maſs, and for ſixty yards appears to be perpendicular.

The warm ſprings at *Matlock* have not been ſo long diſcovered, nor are they poſſeſſed of ſo high a reputation as thoſe at *Buxton;* they were firſt noticed about the year 1698. The water at *Matlock*, like that at *Buxton*, has gradually riſen to the degree of reputation which it now poſſeſſes, and ſome idea may be formed of the eſteem in which it is held, by the company which frequent the place every ſeaſon; it being calculated that the Bath houſes, in conjunction with the private lodging houſes in the neighbourhood, will accommodate about two hundred perſons; and it is well known, that during the height of the ſeaſon, they are not ſufficient to receive all the company that reſort to the place.

In purſuing the other Rivers which run through the *Peak* of *Derbyſhire*, ſeveral romantic dales are to be met with. The banks of the River *Wye*, are in many places very ſtriking

ſtriking and beautiful. At a ſmall diſtance from the Village of *Wormhill*, the dale is very deep, and when you arrive at the bottom, you are ſtruck with the ſight of a prodigious large rock, called *Chee Torr*, which is ſaid to be one hundred and twenty yards in height: As in ſome parts it overhangs conſiderably, is beautifully fringed with wood, with the River *Wye*, flowing at its foot, the great variety in it cannot be ſeen to advantage unleſs the ſpectator frequently changes the ground on which he ſtands.

From *Chee Torr*, to ſee *Monſal Dale*, which is only a bridle road, Mr. *Hill* is the moſt proper perſon to be your guide; going down by *Millar's Dale*, *Tideſwell Mill*, and *Litton Mill*, you get to a point of land, where you have a fine view of three beautiful *Dales:* On the ſouth ſide ſtands *Creſbrook Dale*, in which is ſituated Mr. *Baker*'s Houſe, where he has made a large plantation of lavender, pepper-mint, and other aromatic herbs, and ſet up a diſtillery of them; Proceeding down the valley, and leaving a farm houſe on your right, you aſcend the hill to where *Longſton*

lane-head, joins the *Bakewell* Road: Here you have a grand view of *Monſal Dale* two different ways, and caſting your eye down into the valley, you will behold many objects to render the ſcene beautiful.

From *Matlock* to *Kedleſton*, about fourteen miles, is the ſeat of *Lord Scarſdale*, which was built by the preſent *Lord*, from the deſign of Mr. *Robert Adam*, in the year 1761. The front is magnificent and beautiful, the apartments elegant, and at the ſame time uſeful, a circumſtance not always to be met with in a great houſe: It is the ancient ſeat of the *Curzon*'s family, a family of great antiquity in this county. The entrance from the turnpike road is through a grove of noble and venerable oaks, and after croſſing a lawn and paſſing the water by an elegant ſtone bridge of three arches, a gentle aſcent leads to the houſe; the front of which is three hundred and ſixty feet, and of white ſtone: In the centre is a flight of ſteps leading to a portico, conſiſting of ſix Corinthian pillars, three feet in diameter, which ſupport a pediment decorated with ſtatues; on each

ſide,

ſide, a corridore, forming two wings, connects a pavilion with the body of the houſe: The ſteps lead into a magnificent hall, behind it is a circular ſaloon, on the left of which are a muſic-room, drawing-room, and library, and at the end of the corridore, the private apartments of *Lord* and *Lady Scarſdale*, and their family: On the right are the dining-room, ſtate dreſſing-room, the kitchen and offices. On each ſide of the hall are eight fluted pillars, with two at each end, of the *Corinthian* order, and of variegated marble of the country; they are twenty-five feet high, and two feet ſix inches in diameter: This room is ſixty feet by thirty within the columns, ſixty-ſeven feet three inches by forty-two within the walls, and forty-ſeven to the top of the windows; between the columns are fine antique ſtatues, in niches, over which are baſſo relievos in compartments, crowned with feſtoons, and the cieling is covered and richly ornamented with paintings and relievos in the antique taſte: In the centre is a window, by which the whole receives light, and the pannels of the doors which are of paper, the manufacture

of Mr. *Clay*, of *Birmingham*, are highly varniſhed, and the paintings well executed. The *Saloon* is forty-two feet in diameter, fifty-four feet ſix inches high, twenty-four feet ſix inches to the cornice, is crowned with a dome which lights it, and over the door are four paintings by *Morcland*, and there are ſome ſtatues in niches. In the *Muſic-Hall*, which is thirty-ſix feet by twenty-four, is the triumphs of *Bacchus*, a large and capital piece of *Luca Giordani;* a fine head by *Rembrandt;* and other pieces by *Baſſan Horizont*, &c. From this room a corridore, hung with elegant prints, leads to the family apartments. The *Breakfaſt Room* is painted from the antique in the baths of *Dioclefian*. In the *grand Drawing Room*, which is forty-four feet by twenty-eight, and twenty-eight high, with a coved cieling, are many capital pictures by *Raphael*, *Claude*, *Guido*, *Cuyh*, &c. The furniture is blue damaſk; and a Venetian window, and four door caſes are ornamented with ſmall *Carinthian* columns of alabaſter.

The *Library* is of the ſame ſize and height as the Muſic Room: Over the chimney, is a piece

piece of *Rembrant*, which beggars all deſcription; it is the ſtory of *Daniel* brought before *Nebuchadnezzar* to interpret his dream, and contains eight or nine whole length figures; the compoſed majeſty of the *King*, who is ſeated in a chair of ſtate, the aſtoniſhment and terror of his great men ſitting near him, and the earneſtneſs of *Daniel* kneeling before him, in ſhort, the whole piece is beautiful beyond expreſſion. Striking from this room acroſs the ſaloon, is the dreſſing-room and bed chamber, the latter of which is thirty feet by twenty-two, and twenty high, with a ſervant's room behind, the two former are hung with blue damaſk, the bed of the ſame, with gold lace, ſupported by palm trees of mahogany, carved and gilt. The *dining parlour* is thirty-ſix feet by twenty-four, and twenty high: The ceiling is adorned with paintings; the centre repreſenting *Love* embracing *Fortune*, by *Moreland*; four circles by *Zuccho*, repreſenting the four quarters of the world; and four ſquares by *Hamilton*, the four ſeaſons. The corridore on this ſide, which is uſed as a *Chapel*, leads to a gallery over-looking the kitchen, which is forty-eight feet by twenty-

four, and lofty, with this ſignificant motto, *waſte not, want not.* The principal ſtair-caſe leading out of the hall to the attic ſtory at this end, conducts to eight apartments for viſitors, moſt of which have bed-rooms, and ſervants rooms. The *Church* ſtands cloſe to the weſt end of the houſe.

From the principal front of the houſe, which is the north, the eye is conducted by a beautiful ſlope to the water, which is ſeen falling down a caſcade, encircling an iſland, planted with trees, and then forming a large river on which is a yatch: Below is a ſmall ruſtic building, over the well and bath, which is principally valued for the antiſcorbutic quality of which it is poſſeſſed; when taken inwardly it is diuretic, and has given relief to perſons afflicted with the gravel; it has alſo been found uſeful from external application, in which way it is ſaid to have been employed with advantage in moſt diſeaſes of the ſkin, but more eſpecially in ulcerous complaints: This water, when drank in quantity, has a binding property, and perſons of a coſtive habit cannot make uſe of it without a gen-

tle

tle purgative, but upon others it is ſaid to be directly the reverſe.

Kedleſton Houſe certainly exhibits a very ſtriking proof of taſte and ingenuity, every thing being rich, but nothing tawdry, trifling, or affected; for in buildings of this kind, convenience and utility are often ſacrificed to elegance and grandeur, but here it is ſcarcely poſſible to ſay which has been moſt conſulted, as the ſtate rooms are not many, and the reſt of the houſe conſiſting of excellent offices and comfortable apartments, render the plan of the whole eaſy and intelligible: The ſituation of the houſe and the improvements about it alſo afford undoubted evidence of fine taſte and exquiſite contrivance.

Though the ſeat of *Lord Scarſdale* juſtly excites the admiration of all thoſe who viſit it, it is not yet brought to that ſtate of perfection to which his *Lordſhip* intends to carry it, being now employed in making conſiderable alterations and improvements, both in the houſe and the grounds about it: What has already been executed has been attended with

with immenſe labour and expence; for beſides the works which have been noticed, the antient family ſeat has been taken down, a ſmall village and corn mill near it removed to a conſiderable diſtance, and the road which had formerly been near the houſe, has been reſtored to its ancient direction by *Kedleſton* Inn, kept by Mr. *Stephens*, where a great deal of company reſort during the ſeaſon, both to bathe and drink the water, which is much the ſame as at *Harrowgate*, *Yorkſhire*.

From *Kedleſton* you proceed to *Aſhborne*, where you take a guide to ſee *Dovedale*, which is about three miles from *Aſhborne*, and eighteen from *Buxton*.

At *Okeover*, (two miles from *Aſhborne*,) which is a ſeat belonging to a gentleman of that name, is a piece of painting by *Raphael*, which is exquiſite indeed.

From hence you proceed to *Ilam*, a ſeat of *Mr. Porte*: On entering this gentleman's grounds, (for the houſe has nothing in it remarkable) you get into a deep glen, on either ſide

ſide well covered with trees, and the river *Manifold* rolling at the bottom; continuing your progreſs, you come to a rude ſeat in the rock, famous as being the ſpot where *Congreve*, then ſcarcely nineteen, wrote his Old Bachelor, and deſcending by a number of ſteps, which afford a grand view of the oppoſite hill, you continue along the path way, at the ſide of which are many conſiderable ſized trees, growing through the interſtices of the rocks, and which as they increaſe in bulk, gradually expand: From this ſpot you get upon a flat, where you are encircled by a range of beautiful and lofty wood, except at one end, where the *Thorp Cloud*, at the entrance of *Dovedale*, peeps through the trees: Thence continuing along the borders of a canal you come to the ſpot where the rivers *Hemp* and *Manifold* iſſue from two apertures in a rock, at the diſtance of fifteen yards from each other. As the ſources as they are called of ſuch bodies of water, theſe ſprings would be worthy the obſervation of a traveller; but when you find they are merely the continuance of the ſame rivers, which loſe themſelves in different parts of the country, the *Hemp* being

being four miles diſtant, and the *Manifold* ſix, and five miles at leaſt from each other, the matter becomes a curioſity, and many people might be led to ſuppoſe, that by ſhewing themſelves ſo very cloſe to each other at *Ilam*, it is probable they joined in their ſubterranean paſſage. This is, however, put beyond a doubt by experiment: The gardener being a man of a more extenſive way of thinking than generally falls to the lot of people of his claſs, threw about two groſs of corks into the *Manifold* where it loſes itſelf, and watching the next two days unremittingly in his maſter's grounds, at length found about two dozen of them iſſue from the chaſm of that river; the others, as ſuppoſed, being ſtopped in their progreſs, or ground to pieces by the ſharpneſs of the rocks: To aſcertain this as certain, a ſimilar trial was made with the *Hemp*, and it anſwered in the ſame manner; from which it is demonſtratively proved, that they continue uſunder during the whole courſe of their progreſs, till they join their ſtreams at *Ilam* with that of the *Dove*, and there form a river.

You

You now proceed to *Dovedale*, ſo called from the river running through it, the approach to which along the ſide of *Thorp Cloud*, is, though much admired, almoſt unworthy of notice, the *Cloud* having neither height nor beauty to recommend it: On entering the dale you walk on the banks of the river, which is a clear tranſparent brook, winding beautifully; the rocks on either ſide are miſhapen and groteſque, and a profuſion of woods ſcattered up and down, combine to give a wild and romantic variety to the ſcene.

Not far within the dale your guide ſhews you the frightful eminence, where the Rev. *Mr. Langton*, *Dean* of *Clogher*, in *Ireland*, propoſed, on horſeback, to aſcend a very high precipice near *Reynard's Hall*, which is apparently between three and four hundred feet high; and *Miſs La Roche*, a young lady of the party, with greater ſpirit than prudence, requeſted ſhe might get up behind, and accompany him in his bold adventure, which being immediately complied with, the head of the horſe was directed up the precipice: Having climbed the ſteep aſcent to a conſiderable

conſiderable height, the feet of the horſe ſlipped, and they all fell down; the *Dean* having fallen to the bottom, was found bruiſed in a moſt terrible manner, and being conveyed to *Aſhborne*, there died, after languiſhing a few days: With the young lady it fortunately fared better, for though found in an inſenſible ſtate, ſhe in a few days happily recovered, having been caught in her deſcent by the hair, by a bramble buſh: The horſe was more fortunate than the riders, for tho' it rolled to the bottom of the precipice, the only injury it received from the fall, was a few bruiſes on its ſides. I would adviſe therefore the company that reſort to *Dovedale*, to walk up the *dale*, and ſend their horſes to meet them at the top, which is near *New Inn* turnpike, eighteen miles from *Buxton*.

The *Staffordſhire* ſide of the *dale* and little ſtream of *Dove* dividing it from *Derbyſhire*, are well clothed with trees, while the oppoſite ſhore, which is totally bereft of wood, is ſo barren and rugged, that their diſſimilarity is entertaining: A chaſm to the right ſoon opens itſelf, thro' which you have a delightful

ful view of the traverſings of the river, and of an aſſemblage of rocks, which are almoſt buried within the trees, and give an idea of a mouldering monaſtry.

From this place the rocks continue, ſome ſtupendous, and others ſo rent aſunder, that they form the oddeſt appearances that can be conceived. Proceeding on, you come to a grand arch in a rock, called *Reynard's Hole*, from whence a diverſified ſcene appears, and paſſing through it you next aſcend *Reynard's Hall*, and *Kitchen*.

This ſituation furniſhes a beautiful but continued view of the *Dale*; the rocks on the oppoſite ſide are finely adorned with hanging woods, and at a ſmall diſtance from them ariſes a grand ſolitary pointed rock, which by way of eminence is known by the name of *Dovedale Church*; its appearance is peculiarly pleaſing and ſublime, and cannot fail to ſtrike the eye of every one who paſſes by it. Before you quit the *Dale*, a cold fountain, which is tranſparent and ſweet, muſt not be forgot; it iſſues immediately into the

river from a ſpring almoſt on the ſame level, thereby rendering it difficult ſometimes to be found out.

A little way higher up the *Dale* are likewiſe many delightful ſcenes, and it may be proper to add, that at the diſtance of a mile from *Buxton*, is a deep and craggy precipice, known by the name of the *Lovers Leap*, where his *Grace* the *Duke* of *Devonſhire* has made a carriage road of near two miles, for the accommodation of the public: This part of the dale is no more than a narrow and tremendous chaſm, and it requires ſome firmneſs of mind to be able to look down to the bottom of it without feeling ſome degree of terror.

Middleton Dale is a narrow, winding and deep chaſm; in grandeur and beauty not inferior to ſome of the vallies and dales which have been attempted to be deſcribed; yet the rocks in it are of ſo peculiar a ſhape, that they never fail to make a ſtriking impreſſion on the mind of thoſe who happen to viſit the place, bearing, on the north-ſide, a ſtrong

reſemblance

reſemblance to the round towers and buttreſſes of a ruined caſtle, and in ſome parts there is ſuch an appearance of mouldings, that one can ſcarcely help thinking it is not as nature formed it. The rocks are entirely perpendicular, riſing to the height of three or four hundred feet, and are every where naked and unadorned, excepting a point near the entrance into *Eyam* dale, where Mr. *Longsden* has raiſed a beautiful plantation, in the midſt of which, he has formed a grotto, and furniſhed it with the moſt elegant foſſils, collected in that part of the country.

Chatſworth, the ſeat of his *Grace* the *Duke of Devonſhire*, is about ſeventeen miles from *Buxton*, and it is not eaſy to ſay which is moſt deſerving of admiration, the magnificence of the *Building*, or the extraordinay appearance of the country in which it is ſituated. Upon your approaching the houſe at *Chatſworth*, you are ſtruck with the idea of a palace, and immediately conceive that ſo grand and noble a manſion can be only proper for the reſidence of a ſubject of the firſt rank and for-

tune: It is built round a large quadrangular court, and has two principal fronts, the extent of one is one hundred eighty two, and the other one hundred-eighty feet: The lightneſs and elegance of the former, does honour to the architect, but the other ſides of the houſe are not quite ſo beautiful: Having paſſed the porter's door, you are conducted through a long court, round which the apartments are built; on the oppoſite ſides, is a colonade, ſixty yards long, and in the centre a fountain, with the ſtatue of *Orpheus:* a paſſage at the north-eaſt corner, leads to the hall, and from thence into the apartments. The *Hall* is ſixty feet by twenty-ſeven: the paintings in which are chiefly by *Varro;* and the death of *Cæſar* in the *Capitol*, is very fine. From the ſtair caſe, which is thirty feet by twenty-four, you paſs through a long gallery hung with prints, into the *Chapel*, which is ſpacious and handſomely fitted up; the floor is marble, the ſeats are made of cedar; and the carved work executed by *Gibber* and *Gibbons*: On each ſide of the altar is a ſtatue, by the former, which are *Faith* and *Hope*; the draperies have great merit, but the hairs of the

the head are not equally good: Beſides theſe, there are many other ornaments in the *Chapel*, by the ſame hand, and amongſt the paintings, the infidelity of *Thomas* is deſerving of particular notice. There is one large room fitted up in a moſt elegant manner, hung with a red ſilk Tabberet, in which is a very large and handſome glaſs, in two pieces which was originally a ſingle one, but was broken in the park, by the overturning of the waggon in which it was carried, and was valued at 500l.

The dining-room is fifty feet by thirty, is likewiſe hung with a beautiful ſilk, and has lately been fitted up in a modern and elegant manner: The *dancing-gallery* is one hundred feet by twenty-two, is exceeding beautiful, and is adorned with fine paintings, ſtatues and carved work: There are ſix ſtatues in the coves; the ceilings are very elegantly painted, and the cornice gilt.

When *Gibbons* had finiſhed his work at *Chatſworth*, he preſented the *Duke* with a point cravat, a woodcock, and a medal, which

are here preſerved in a glaſs-caſe. Paſſing through the *Billiard Room* and a gallery, you come into the Blue Room, and the late *Duke's* apartments; and returning by the ſame gallery, you are conducted to the *Dutcheſs's* dreſſing room, the furniture in which is very elegant, and the ceiling beautifully painted. Proceeding through her *Grace's* bed chamber and the *Duke's* dreſſing room and chamber, you enter the *Muſic Room*, which is painted in imitation of marble, and aſcending another ſtair-caſe, you come to the apartments in the attic ſtory. The room by *Sir James Thornhill* is thirty feet by twenty: Another large room has a portrait of the ſecond *Dutcheſs* of *Devonſhire* and four children, not unworthy of notice; then returning to the ſtair-caſe, and paſſing through a modern dreſſing room, you come to the ſtate apartments on the ſouth ſide of the houſe: In a cloſet is a carved pen, ſcarcely diſtinguiſhable from a real feather, and in the anti-chamber, which is thirty-four feet by thirty, there are fowls over the chimney piece, finely carved, all executed by *Gibbons*; there are likewiſe ſeveral good paintings in the cloſet, particularly the

ly the diſcovery of *Ulyſſes*. The *Withdrawing* room, which is thirty-ſix feet by thirty, is hung with tapeſtry, eſteemed to be the beſt in the houſe; it contains ſeveral good portraits, and the carved work is very fine: In another withdrawing room of the ſame ſize with the laſt, are the *Coronation Chairs* uſed when the preſent *King* came to the throne, which were a perquiſite of office to the late *Duke*, as *Lord Chamberlain* of his *Majeſty's Houſehold*; the carving of the fowl and fiſh over the chimney piece is very fine, and the ceiling is adorned with many beautiful paintings; in one part of which, a ſingular ludicrous incident is recorded of Mrs. *Hacket*, the Houſekeeper, who being violently enraged with the painter, he caught the air of her countenance, and repreſented it in all the deformity with which it then appeared, by drawing her in the character of a Fury, cutting the thread of life.

You now come to the modern apartments, generally called the apartments of *Mary, Queen of Scots*, though it would be an error to ſuppoſe that this unfortunate *Queen* ever made

made uſe of theſe apartments; yet it is an undoubted fact, that ſhe was ſome time confined at *Chatſworth*, and wrote from thence her ſecond letter to *Pope Pius*, dated 31ſt *October*, 1570; this event, however, took place more than a century before the preſent houſe was built, but as it ſtands near the ſituation of the old one, it is probable that the apartments anſwer to thoſe which were appropriated to the uſe of the *Queen of Scots*: In the bed-chamber is the bed which was preſented to the *Duke* on the ſame occaſion with the coronation chairs; and in another apartment, which is fifty feet by thirty, are ſeveral excellent ſpecimens of carving by the ſame hand which has adorned ſo many parts of the houſe.

The ſituation of *Chatſworth Houſe* is no leſs ſtriking and magnificent, than the building itſelf, as it ſtands in a wide and deep valley, near the foot of an high mountain, which is finely covered with wood: The object of the greateſt curioſity in the *Gardens*, is the water works, and the moſt ſtriking the great caſcade, which when exhibited

hibited, deſcends with a conſiderable noiſe and velocity down a ſteep hill, and after running two or three hundred yards, ſinks in the earth and entirely diſappears: At the head of the caſcade is a temple, on the pinnacle of which are placed four lions heads, and on the front lies the god *Nilus* at full length, in a reclining poſture; a little below are two ſea nymphs, betwixt whom and the river god, are two lions heads, with two dolphins underneath; from the mouth of each of which figures, the water ſpouts out into a baſon beneath, in which it alſo riſes up in the ſhape of a fan. Beſide theſe, there are two other diſcharges on each ſide of the baſon, from which the water in a ſudden and irregular manner, ruſhes out with a great noiſe and violence, and when the baſon is filled, it rolls down the hill, and the caſcade is ſeen in all its beauty.

Leaving this place, you enter a wood to the South, where you are ſhewn two copper trees, the branches of which produce an artificial ſhower: Then returning by the ſame path, and deſcending the hill, you come to a large

a large baſon, in the middle of which is a fountain, which throws the water up to the height of ſixty feet, and at a ſmall diſtance is the grand canal, three hundred twenty yards long and twenty-five broad, near the north end of which are two *Spynx*, on large baſes, with ornaments in good taſte, well executed by *Cibber*: In this canal is a fountain which throws the water ninety feet high, and in a baſon nearer the houſe, are four ſea horſes and a triton, from the head of each of which, ſmall ſtreams iſſue. All theſe works are ſupplied by a large reſervoir of water, which is ſaid to cover ſixteen acres of land, to each of which, pipes are laid under ground, and the gardener, who is with the company, gives notice to a perſon on the hill, which pipe he wiſhes to be filled.

On the North Eaſt ſide of the houſe ſtand the great ſtables, which are magnificent and well contrived; the Weſt and North fronts are ſaid to extend two hundred and two feet; they were built thirty years ago. On the ſide of the valley oppoſite the houſe, are ſeveral ſmall hills crowned with plantations; beyond

beyond which, but more eſpecially to the North, the mountains of the *Peak* rear their lofty heads towards the clouds; in ſhort, every object in view, appears with an uſual air of greatneſs and ſublimity.

Chatſworth appears to have been nearly two centuries the ſeat of the anceſtors of the noble family to which it now belongs, as a handſome houſe was built here by the *Counteſs* of *Shrewſbury*, mother of the firſt *Earl* of *Devonſhire*, in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, but that was taken down, and the preſent noble and ſtately manſion raiſed in its ſtead by the *Earl* of *Devonſhire*, a few years before the revolution.

William, the fifth, and preſent *Duke* of *Devonſhire*, is *Lord Treaſurer* of *Ireland*, *Governor* of the county of *Cork*, *Lord Lieutenant* of *Derbyſhire*, and *Lord High Steward* of the corporation of *Derby*. In the year 1774, his *Grace* married *Georgina*, daughter of *Lord Viſcount Spencer*, of *Althorpe*, in the county of *Northampton*, by whom he has iſſue

two

two daughters and one ſon, the *Marquis* of *Hartington*.

Haddon Hall, near *Bakewell*, is a very ancient manſion, belonging to his *Grace* the *Duke* of *Rutland*. At the third mile-ſtone, on the *London* road, on the North Eaſt, about half a mile from the village of *Chelmerton* (which is a pleaſant ride from *Buxton*, being about five miles) is a Barrow or Low, which was examined in the year, 1782. This Barrow, which I ſhall attempt to deſcribe, is a ſmall circular mount, whoſe circumference at the baſe, meaſures about ſeventy-five yards, whoſe height is ſeven feet, at the top whereof is a hollow reſembling a baſon, and a knowledge of its inward conſtruction was obtained by ſome labouring men, who were ſearching for ſtone to build a wall: After removing a thin covering of moſs and ſoil from the lower part or ſkirt of the mount, they diſcovered a kind of breaſt-work, or regular wall of ſtones formed without mortar; not expecting to meet with any thing extraordinary beyond this wall, they proceeded in their work, but were ſoon ſurprized by the ſight of

of ſeveral human bodies, and they found that the wall was the end of the cell or coffin, in which the bodies had been laid: Though ſome of the ſtones, and a ſmall quantity of the ſoil had fallen into the vault, yet ſeveral human bodies might be clearly diſtinguiſhed lying at full length, with their heads towards the centre of the mount, the bones of which had never been diſturbed, and were apparently united together at the different joints; on the ſlighteſt motion they were found to be entirely looſe and unconnected, though upon examination they appeared to be ſtrong and ſound, and the ribs not diſplaced: Thoſe who ſaw the bones, thought they were uncommonly large, and imagined the perſons, when alive, to have been ſeven feet high at leaſt—the teeth were ſound and perfect. From the number of bones and ſculls, and the dimenſions of the vault, it was ſuppoſed to have contained four or five bodies, and though only one vault was opened and examined, it was preſumed that others were carried through the circumference of the mount, and from the width of that which was opened, it is calculated there are about twenty.

About two miles from *Buxton*, on the *Macclesfield* road, is a very extenſive common, to which many gentlemen reſort during the ſhooting ſeaſon, as it abounds with Moor game, and there are likewiſe partridges, hares, woodcocks, ſnipes, dotterels, and plovers; one part of it belongs to his Grace the *Duke* of *Devonſhire*, and the other to the *Earl* of *Derby*.

The rides about *Buxton* are pleaſant and airy, and create the company good appetites. To *Fairfield* is one mile, a pleaſant ride, round the *Barms*, then go on the *Sheffield* road; near the ſecond mile ſtone, turn at the four lane-ends to your right of *Hardy Barn*, which leads you into *Great Rocks* paſture, a mile long, belonging to Mr. *Goodwin*; at the farther end whereof you have a proſpect of the river *Wye*, and down the valley towards *Chee Torr*, which looks very romantic: If you croſs the river *Wye*, at *Blackwell* Mill, and come by *Chelmerton* to *Buxton*, you will join the *London* road three miles from *Buxton*. The way to *Chee Torr* is on the *Sheffield* road till you come to the four mile-ſtone, when leaving

leaving the turnpike and keeping near the wall ſide to your right, leads you into the village of *Wormhill*; about half way of which, you will ſee a ſmall neat ſaſhed houſe called the *Chee Torr* Coffee-houſe, belonging to Mr. *Hill*, who is the moſt proper perſon to ſhew you the *Torr*; and as you cannot ride to the rock, it is proper to leave your horſes here, and walk: At the bottom of the village, on your left, betwixt an avenue of trees, you will perceive a genteel ſmart houſe, belonging to *John Bagshaw*, Eſq.

The road to the ebbing and flowing well, is another pleaſant ride of about five miles: When you are at *Fairfield*, go on by a clump of trees at the top of the *Barms*, taking the lane ſtraight forward, till you come to the *Dove-hole Houſe*, which is a quarter of a mile; then, go through the firſt gate to the right hand of a narrow lane, which leads you to a few houſes called the *Horſteds*, where you may be directed to Mr. *Taylor*'s in *Barr-moor*, who will ſhew the well. In dry weather it ebbs and flows every half hour, and in wet, every quarter; it is about fifteen minutes in

rising and falling, and rises to the height of about four inches, and then goes gradually off.

From this place, you will be directed to *Castleton*, about seven miles farther, a bridle, but not a carriage road. Another road to *Castleton* is, that when you are at the *Barms House*, where the clump of trees is beyond *Fairfield*, take the first lane on your right hand to the four lane ends, which is called *Batham Gate*, and leaving the nursery on your right hand, go straight forward to the bottom of the hill, through a gate; about one hundred yards farther you come to another gate, and leaving it on your right, go up the valley to *Small Dale*, a few houses, where they will direct you to *Peak Forest*, from whence you will learn the road by *Eden Hole* to *Castleton*, which is about four miles.

Another pleasant ride from *Buxton* is on the *London* road: About half a mile quit the turnpike road, and go by a white house, belonging to Mr. *Longden*, then go straight on the road for about a mile, where you will come to *Hasling House*, which leaving on your

right

right and the turnpike road on your left, keep the wall ſide for a mile and a half on the common, and you will come to the *Cheadle* road, that leads you to the top of the hill; then leave the turnpike road on your right, and on the top of the hill for two miles as you go along, you will ſee a little village below you in the valley, called *Earl Sterndale*, but commonly called *Church Sterndale*, and the valley beyond that is *Dove-dale*, which you have a fine view of, and the romantic hills adjoining thereto.

The balls at *Buxton* are in the grand room in the great hotel; the dreſs balls are on *Wedneſday* nights, undreſs balls are on *Mondays* and *Fridays;* an elegant card room, adjoining the grand room is open every night. The Subſcription to the ball and card room, is one guinea, but if a family, one guinea the the firſt, and half a guinea each after.

To the Coffee and News-room the Subſcription is only five ſhillings.

There is a good company of comedians belonging to Meſſ. *Welch* and *Williams*, perform during the ſeaſon, every *Tueſday*, *Thurſday*, and *Saturday*.

Likewiſe a CIRCULATING LIBRARY kept by Mr. *Bott*, who accommodates the company with horſes for airing, upon reaſonable terms.

A coach goes through *Buxton* from *Mancheſter* to *London*, every *Monday*, *Wedneſday*, and *Friday* morning, (paſſengers breakfaſt at the *White Hart*, in *Buxton*, at ten o'clock,) meets the *London* coach at *Leiceſter*, and returns through *Buxton* to *Mancheſter*, on *Tueſday*, *Thurſday*, and *Saturday*, dines at the *Eagle* and *Child*, in *Buxton*, at three o'clock, and arrives at *Mancheſter* the ſame night: Fare from *Mancheſter* to *London* three guineas, outſide half price. There is another coach from *Mancheſter*, and likewiſe one from *Sheffield*, every *Monday*, *Wedneſday*, and *Friday* mornings, which arrive at the *White Hart*, in *Buxton*, about twelve o'clock, and return to *Mancheſter* and *Sheffield* again

the

the ſame evening: Fare from *Buxton* to *Manchester* eight ſhillings, the ſame to *Sheffield*, outſide paſſengers half price. The following Carrriers go to and from *Buxton*—*Pickford*'s waggon goes through *Buxton*, *Wedneſdays* and *Fridays* to *London*: *Baſs* and *Morris*' waggon *Wedneſdays*, *Fridays* and *Saturdays* to *London*, meets another at *Aſhborn*, and returns every *Monday* and *Thurſday* mornings through *Buxton* to *Manchester*, and ſtops at the *New Inn*: *Shallcroſs*'s waggon goes through *Buxton* every *Saturday*, meets *Hawkins*' and Co. at *Derby*, and returns through *Buxton* every *Wedneſday*: *Knowles*'s waggon goes through *Buxton* from *Manchester* to *Nottingham* every *Saturday*, and returns the *Friday* following: *Wild* and *Bennett*'s carts go to *Macclesfield* every *Monday* and *Friday* mornings, and return to *Buxton* the ſame evening: And *Swindell*'s and *Walton*'s carts go to *Sheffield* every *Tueſday*, but the days of returning to *Buxton*, are not regular.

The *South Poſt* comes in every morning at ſeven o'clock, and out again at four o'clock in the afternoon: The *North Poſt* goes out every

every morning at ſeven o'clock, and comes in at four o'clock in the afternoon.

His *Grace* the *Duke* of *Devonſhire* is planting the hills round *Buxton*, which, when finiſhed, will have a noble appearance. The ſtables which his *Grace* has erected at *Buxton*, it is ſuppoſed will be the grandeſt in *Europe* when compleated; there is a ride in the inſide of the circus many yards round, where the ladies and gentlemen may ride in wet weather, and walk under the piazzas in the creſcent when it rains.

Buxton is well ſupplied with fiſh from *Warrington*, *Mancheſter*, and *Sheffield*, during the ſeaſon; there are fine trout and crawfiſh in the river *Wye*, which riſes near *Buxton*, but the fineſt of the former are to be found in the rivers *Larkhill* and *Bradford*, about ten or twelve miles from *Buxton:* The town is well ſupplied with beef, veal, mutton, lamb, vegetables, and fruit during the ſeaſon.

MEASUREMENT

OF THE

Principal Post Roads from Buxton,

According to the Mile Stones.

Buxton to Manchester 24 Miles.

Disley	10½
Stockport	6½
Manchester	7

Buxton to Sheffield 24 Miles.

Tideswell	6½
Middleton	5½
Sheffield	12

Buxton to Chesterfield 24 Miles.

Tideswell	6½
Middleton	5½
Chesterfield	12

Buxton to Chatsworth 17 Miles.

Tideswell	6½
Middleton	5½
Chatsworth	5

Another Road to Chatsworth 17 Miles.

Money-ash	8
*Ashford	5
Bakewell	1
Chatsworth	3

*Marble Works to be seen at Ashford, worthy of notice.

Buxton to Liverpool 51 *Miles.*

Macclesfield.....10½
Knutsford.....11½
Warrington.....11
Preſcot.....10
Liverpool..... 8

Buxton to Congleton 20 *Miles.*

Macclesfield.....10½
Congleton..... 9½

Another Road to Congleton 15 *Miles.*

Buxton to Bath 148 *Miles.*

Leek.....12
Sandon.....18½
Stafford..... 4½
Penkridge..... 6
Wolverhampton.....10
Stourbridge.....10
Bromſgrove.....10
Worceſter.....12½
Tewkſbury.....15
Froceſter.....22
Bath.....27½

Buxton to Bath another Road 152 *Miles.*

Newhaven.....11
Aſhborn..... 9

Sudbury

Sudbury..... 9
Lichfield.....16
Birmingham.....16
Bromſgrove.....14
Droitwich..... 6
Worceſter..... 6½
To Bath as before....64½

Buxton to Caſtleton 12 *Miles.*

Tideſwell..... 6
Caſtleton..... 6

Another Road to Caſtleton 12 *Miles.*

Peak-foreſt..... 6
Perryfoot..... 1
Caſtleton..... 5

The Seven Wonders of the Peak.

Firſt Wonder is POOL'S HOLE.
Second Ditto, ST. ANN'S WELL.
Third Ditto, EBBING & FLOWING WELL.
Fourth Ditto, ELDEN HOLE.
Fifth Ditto, MAM TORR.
Sixth Ditto, PEAK'S HOLE, *Caſtleton.*
Seventh Ditto, CHATSWORTH.

FINIS